subject of Hernis, remarks "De. Hull is usually entitled to the credit of first adapta. he true Surgical principle for theredied tur as simply to support the muscular fibres much the ring or aperture as much as possible, is the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this health are supported by

state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained the perfect on never recover their natural tones win tree has be the degree of pressure applied.

Samuel Ackerly, M. D. in his stellent a dition of 'Hooper's Medical Dictionary,' ander the head of 'Truss,' after enumerating the erits resulting from the use of the defective trusser formerly worn, says, 'This evil was not fell. resulting from the says. This evil was not ful-formerly worn, says. This evil was not ful-ly remedied until Dr. Amus G. Hall, of New York, turned his attention to the subject, and by his improvement in the construction of trus-ses, has rendered it certain that all recest reptures and those of children, may be permanently cured, and those of old people and of long tanding, may, in many cases, also be remedied. The pad of Dr. Hull's Truss is concire and not convex; and hence the raised circular margin, by proper adaptation, presses upon the sides of the hernial opening, and lends to close

the aperture and cure the hernia. M. L. Knapp, M. D. late Physicia and Surgeon to the Baltimore General Dispease, in a communication to Doctor Hell, sap. 1 M. D. late Physician and have applied your trusses in several band cases during the last three years. A great many upon whom I have applied your trustes have been radically cured; and some of these from Mr. P. a citizen of great respectability, who was cured of a bad scrotal rupture, of which was turned of a band scrotal rupture, at thirty-five years standing, by wearing one of your trusses for two years. He had worns ther trusses twenty nine years. His ma, slag aged 16 years, ruptured from his infact, was cured under my care in less than two years and ding, in a labouring man forty years old, was cured under my notice by one of your trusses. cured under my notice by one of your trusces in six months. A case of grain cupture, from lifting, in a labouring man, thirty years old, es whom I applied one of your trusces, the day of the injury, was cured in three months. Experience alone, can make known to the Surgeon the full powers and excellence of these instruments. Your trusses are exclusively preferred by the Professors in both of the Medi

Baltimore, January, 1850.
Valentine Mott, M. D. Professor of Surgery, says. The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Trues, result from its strict subservience to, and accordance with

cal Schools in this city, and the Faculty in gen-

The operation and effect of this Trues is directly the reverse of all Trusses hereisfore in use; which being convex, tended to charge the dimensions of the rupture opening. It is of opinion that the union of Surgical design & mechanical structure in this instrument reader it what has long been the desideratum of Prac-tical Surgeons in Europe and America."

Professor Mott also in lecturing upon Her ia, recommende Dr. Hull's Truss to the er-

clusion of all others.

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VOL. LXXXV.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1830.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN. Church-Street, Annapolis.

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Has just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a

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WILLIAM URYAN, MURCHANT TAILOR

and examine them.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

'Or ere these shoes were cold.' e widow of Bishop Heber, as our readers may learnt from the latest foreign journals, has mar-

ried a Greek Count.

nave learnt from the latest foreign journals, has married a Greek Count.

The revulsion this has created in public sentiment towards this lady, though it may not be entirely just, is perfectly natural. We hal all seen with sympathy the sorrows of that wife for whom the most ardent affection had been entertained by a devoted husband. In the pious care with which she seemed to atherup every relic of his virtues and his fame, we thought we perceived a love that would survive the selfishness of the longest life.

But after his journals and his poems, his sermons, and his life have been, one after the other, given to the world, after the erecting of this splendid mausoleum to his memory, and the wildow had gained her full share of profit and of praise, for having been the companion, the wife, the hiographer of such a man, we hear of her second marriage to some obscure Greek Count, whose very name the foreign journals have been unable to discover.

Who would believe, although a few short years had

been unable to discover.

Who would believe, although a few short years had intervened, that the author of the beautiful lines written in India,' could, amidst the accumulating praises of the world, and the constantly recurring images of his worth be so soon forgotten.

If thou wert hy my side, my love? How fast would evening fail In green Bengala's palmy grove, Listening the nightingale. If thou, my love! wert by my side,

My babies at my knee, How gaily would our pinnice glide O'er Gunga's mimic sea!

In careless case my limbs I by, And woo the cooler wind. I miss thee when by Gonga's stream
My twilight steps I guide,
But most beneath the lamp's pale beam
I miss thee from my sile.

I spread my books, my pencil try,
The lungering moon to cheer,
But miss thy kind approxing eye,
Thy meek attentive ear.

But when of morn and eve the star Beholds me on my knee, I feel, though thou art distant far, Thy prayers ascend for me.

Then on! then on! where duty leads,
My course be onward-still,
O'er broad Hindoston's sultry meads,
O'er bleak Almorah's hill

That course, nor Delhi's kingly gates,

Nor wild Malway detain.

For sweet the bliss us both awaits,

By youder western main.

Thy Towers, Bombay, gleam bright, they say, Across the dark blue sea. But ne'er were hearts so light and gry, As then shall meet in thee.

But unhappily for the credit of the human hearts he subject of these sweet lines has proved herself to indifferent to the deep, deep feeling which appired them. The Niobe lately sill tears, has made but too indifferent to the deep, deep feeling which inspired them. The Niobe lately 'all tears,' has made the funeral baked meats serve for the wedding dinner?' And most probably the American publishers of the Bislop's life will find out that the profits of their philanthrophy, are to be remitted to some of the nameless islands of the Egean. So goes the world! Take in love, fleeting in itame, uncertain in its wealth, unstable in its knowers! Happy is he who lays these regulated heart.

[From the tree Enquirer.]
A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.
An English gentleman of true John Bull dimensions, that is, weighing some eighteen or twenty stone, had occasion to travel in a stage-coach from Oxford to London. The stage-coach from Oxford to London. The stage carried six inside, and our hero engaged two places (as, in consideration of his size, he commonly did) for himself. The other four scats were taken by Oxford students.

These youths, being lighter than our mod-ern Lambert, arrived at the stage before him, ern Lambert, arrived at the stage before him, and each snugly possessing himself of a corner seat, leaving a centre seat on each side vacant. The round, good-tempered face of John Buli soon after appeared at the carriage door; and peering into the vehicle and observing the local arrangements that had been made, he said with a smile—'You see I am of the period of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile—'You see I am of the said with a smile said with a a pretty comfortable size, gentlemen, so I have taken two seats. I will be obliged, if one of you will move into the opposite seat,

'My good sir,' said a pert young lawyer, possession is ninetenths of the law. You engaged two seats-there they are, one on each

gaged two seats—there they are, one on each side. We engaged one each, came first, entered regularly into possession, and our claims to the seats we occupy, are indisputable.'

'I do not wish to dispute your claims,' said the other, 'but I trust to your politeness to enable me to pursue my journey.

'O, hang politeness!' said a hopeful young soion of some noble house, 'I have a horrow of a middle seat, and would not take one to oblige my grandmother. One sits so grace. oblige my grandmother. One sits so gracefully; and besides, one loses all chance of Good old gentleman arrange your concerns as you please, I stick to my corner. He leaned back, yawned, and settled himself, with hopeless compensation in his first terms.

reaned back, yawned, and settled himself, with hopeless composure, in his place.
Our corpulent friend, though a main not easily discomposed, was somewhat put out by this unmannerly obstinacy. He turned to a smart looking youth, with a simper on his face, a clerical student, who had hitherto sat in a review decaming, marchiness of some fat home.

I should lose my place, or will you oblige me by taking a centre seat?

'Ah do, Tom,' said his young Lordship to

the person addressed; the's something in the way of your profession, quite a physiological You ought to accommodate him.'

'May I be poisoned if I do,' replied the student of medicine; 'in a dissecting room he would make an excellent subject, but in a coach, and this warm weather too! old gentleman, if you'll place yourself under my care, I'll engage, in the course of diuretics and cathartics, to save you hereafter the expense of a double seat. But, really, to take a middle seat in the month of July, is contrary to all the rules of Hygeia, and a practice to which I have a peculiar antipathy.' And the laugh was renewed at the old gen-

theman's expense.

By this time the patience of the coachee, who had listened to the latter part of the dia-logue, was exhausted. 'Harkee, gemmen,' said he, 'settle the business as you like, but it wants but three-quarters of a minute of 12, and with the first stroke of the University clock my horses must be off. I would not bless him. It would lose me my situation. And with that he mounted his box, took up the reins, called to the ostler to shut the door and sat listening, with up raised whip, for the

expected stroke.

As it sounded from the venerable belfry. As It sounded from the veneration deriva-the horses, as if they recognized the sound, started off at a gallop, with the four young rogues, to whom their own rudeness and our fat friend's disappointment, afforded a prolific theme for joke and merriment, during the

whole stage.

The subject of their mirth, in the mean time hired a postchaise, and followed and overtook the coach at the second stopping place, where the passengers got out ten m nutes for dinner. As the postchaise drove up to the inn door, two young chimney sweeps passed with their well known ciy.
Come hither, my lads, said the corpulent

gentleman; 'what say you to a ride?'
The whites of their eyes enlarged into still

more striking contrast with the dark shade of their sooty cheeks. Will you have a ride my boys, in the stagecoach? 'Yees, zur,' said the elder, scarcely daring

to believe the evidence of his ears. 'Well, then—ostler! open the stage door. In with you; and, d'ye hear? be sure you take the middle seats; so—one on each side.'

The guard's horn sounded; & coachee's voice was heard: 'Only one minute and a half more, gemmen; come on.'

of the corporation, and passed on to the stage. The young lord was the first who put his foot on the steps. Why, how now, coachee, on the steps. 'Why, how now, coacnee, what damned joke is this? Get out, you rascals, or I'll teach you how to play gentlemen such a trick again.' Sit still, my lads,' said the fat gentleman. My lord, the two middle seats are mine, re-

gularly taken and duly paid for; and these youths are my two proteges.—An English stage-coach is free for every one. Your lordstage-coach is free for every one. Your formship has a horror of the middle seat, Pray, take the corner one.'

'Overreached us,' said the lawyer.—'We give up the cause, & cry you mercy, Mr.—.'

Possession is nine tenths of the law, my good Sir. It would be uncivil to dislodge the poor youths; you have your corner.'
'Heaven preserve us!' said the clerical student.

'You are surely not afraid of a black coat,' retorted the other. Besides, we ought not to confine our thoughts to earthly concerns, but rather turn them heavenward.'

I'd rather go through my examination a seand time than sit beside these black devils.

cond time than sit beside these black devils, groaned the medical student.

Soot is perfectly wholesome, my young friend; and you will not be compelled to violate the rules of Hygeia by taking a middle seat. Pray, get in.

At these words, coachee, who had stood grinning, behind, actually cheated into forgetfulness of time by the excellence of the joke, came forward. Gentlemen, you have lost me one minute and a quarter already. I must drive on without ye, if so be you don't like your company.

your company.

The students cast rueful glances at each other, and then erept warily into their respective corners. As the estler shut the door, he found it impossible to compose his features. 'il'll give you something to change your cheer you grinning rascal,' said the future churchman, stretching out of the window but the ostler nimbly evaded the blow.

WHAT'S THAT TO YOU? trouble-vest trouble!

on interest-and pleasure on interest-and pay more than six per cent, often too much more. But there is at least some little sprinkling of wit in all this—the hope of gain; ambition; the passions—these afford something that may be called an excuse. But of all poor unguinly, stupid, downright brainlessness, the business of taking trouble on interest is the worst—and almost every body does this.
Who doesn't brood over troubles past, anticipate troubles to come, and plague himself more than a little about matters which really philosophically, and in plain reason he has

well as great—at home as well as abroad. I

spring which puts the whole food, and raiment, with a quiet conscience, is all that is necessary; for it is all that man His memory is can enjoy substantially—these are to be ob-tained easily—very easily—I can tell you how in two words—Do well! That is be industrious, do as you would be done by. People therefore might reach the goal by a very short

cut if they would.

I've known people troubled hecause a neighbour lived in more style than they did! Haven't you, reader? How foolish to fish up troubles in such waters. Suppose old Gregory has a bell and a black boy; what's that to

Envy is the very silliest thing in the world, as well as the most unmanly. Pray, if Tom, Dick, and Harry, have advantages which you have not; if they are richer, more lucky, wiser, or better, does that, work the least distinct. minution of your wealth, fortune, brains or morals—surely not a whit! Then pray tell me, if you can, what's all that to you?

Did you ever read the story of the basket maker, in the school books? His rich neighbour rolling in wealth, was in the daily habit of passing his cottage. The basket maker sung as he platted his reeds, and the voice of happiness from one so poor, irritated his gloomy soul and induced him to order the little cottage to be fired—you recollect the sequel. You abhorred the actor—but this is envy; reaching out its serpent tongue towards all around, and hoarding the serpent's poison in the heart. Is this a thing to be cherished!—

Is another happy, what's that to you?

It is a simple question, but seldoin put candidly to the heart even by the greatest of men. Julius Casar, before his conquest, was once found musing in metancholy despondency, & when asked by his friend the cause—I was thinking said he, of the glory Alexander had won before he had seen my years; and what was that to Cæsar? Do you envy the better fortunes of another-Pray, what is that to

*Look aloft,' was a maxim of a man of genius. Keep a steady eye towards the temple on the mount, and on those above you. It will nerve to toil, and unwearying exertion. But I would advise my reader sometimes to Look below, compare your circumstances *Look below,* compare your circumstances rather with those who have have surpassed, than with those who have have surpassed you, and when you feel the warm glow of thankfulness flush your cheek, you may turn your eye with a steadier, a calmer, a more determined purpose, alift. But always remember that in some sense, you stand alone in the universe. That your own account as a mortal being, is separating from your feelings, motives and separating from your teering, motives and actions every thing which does not strictly belong to that account, you will escape a sea of moral storm and tempest.

THE GRAVE.

"Leaves have their time to fall.
And flowers to wither at the northwind's breath,
And stars to set—but all—
Thou hast all seasons for thine own!—O Death."

Who has not thought of the dark and gloomy abode of death—the sepulchre alike of the proud king and the humble cottager, along proud king and the humble cottager, along whose brow the cares and labour of years have scattered many a furrow—and whose only hope in the care and turmoil of 'life's bleak waste,' is the blessed assurance, perchance of a happy immortality! There is something in the silent precincts of the 'narrow house,' Uncorpulent triend, mough against out by this discomposed, was somewhat put out by this unmannerly obstinacy. He turned to a smart looking youth, with a simper on his face, a clerical student, who had hitherto satin a review dreaming, perchance, of some fat benefice. Will you not accommodate me? He said; this is the last Loudon stage that goes to day, and business of urgent importance calls me to town. Some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the graceless youth, with an air of mock gravitys some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the special student and brushed, the worthy sons of the university of the posticities and most some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the special student and brushed, the worthy sons of the university of the posticities and most some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the special student and brushed, the worthy sons of the university of the posticities and most some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the special student and brushed, the worthy sons of the university of the posticities and most some temporal affair, no doubt,' said the special student and brushed the seath shaken and t

heavenward, instead of being confined to the dull, heavy tabernacle of clay that chains us to earth; and his companions roared with laughter at the discompanions of earth; and so discompanions roared with laughter at the discompanions of earth; and so discompanion of envy, as this simple and all important theme.

Look at the mighty of old; the philosophers and statesmen of years gone by! Where are WHAT'S THAT TO YOU?'

There is a pretty fair portion of trouble to be found in the world without much seeking; and yet I know of nothing that people seek so much after, and states are now slumbering in the lamp of oblivions the wave of time hath swept even their historians into the boundless sea of eternity—the much after, and gather up so sedulously as fallen wall conceals their sepulchres in the People take money off interest—and fame on interest—and pleasure on interest—and solve more than six per cent, often too much ing of wit in all this—the hope of gain; ampitting of wit in all this—the hope of gain; ampitting of which in the passions—these afford something looked abroad on the varied scenes of nature with admiration and delight. Alas! the pride of man has gone down with him into the dust! it withers when the lamp of this trancient existence flickers into the long slumbering of the tomb! Where are they who sounded the clarion of war along the plains of Thessaly the mount of Marthon, and of 'Samos' rocky Isle;' The trumpet's voice hath died upon the breeze—the thunders which it aroused have gone to rest—the castles, which have I'm no stoic—the man whose feelings can only be touched by squeezing his fing-rs in the crack of a door, is not my man. But I she crack of a door, is not my man. But I spear glittered, and the cannon pealed, have cracked and well balanced—governed by reason. A sensible man in matters small as the casement, and sends upon the air of midthe casement, and sends upon the air of midmean a man of common sense.

Our business is to be happy. This is the spring which puts the whole machinery of life man, who once fought and won; he who rear-

"Sleeps where all must sleep."

His memory is not in the bosom of the guide magnificence of other ages, and he is forgotmagnificence of other ages, and he is forgot-ten! Should not these things; the mutability and earthly grandeur, pour in the soul, deep and fastening preparations for the great and last change, when a long and dreamless slum-ber falls upon man? When the nauseous earth worm preys alike upon the hero and the cottager, in that narrow house where

"Life's idle throbbings cease, And pain is lulled to rest."

"Why,' says Ossian, shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days? Thou look-est from the towers to-day; yet a few years and the blast of the desert comes; it howls in and the blast of the desert comes; it howls in the empty court, and it whistles around thy half-worn shield. Then why should man look forth as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future, with the eye of fancy, and lay up the solden without might be within the sun of t ture, with the eye of tancy, and lay up the golden visions, which have passed like the sunbeam in his pilgrimage, in the hope of brighter ones yet to come, when to-morrow may roll on his coffin, and above his quiet rest, the sepulchral yew tremble in the wind! Alas! if there is ought on earth which should, subdue pride; which should make men feel that the sich and the page they and that the rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the maker of them all, it is the grave! It is there resentment dies; revenge and ambition are satisfied! It is there, above their urn of sorrow, man must learn, that

"Life is a torrid day,
Parch'd by the wind and sun;
And Death, the calm cool night,
When the weary day is gone."

REMARKABLE PROPHECY. In the archives of Bisle, there is a prophe-y by a hermit, Martin Zaduk, who died in

1768, at Solothurn, which says:
In Germany very hard times will arrive, all trading and trucking will be destroyed, and the want of money become general. The weather will also change, and be quite different to what it used to be. The Turk will in a short time close all his land in Asia and Africa. Constantinople, the capitol of the Turk rica. Constantinopie, the capital of the kish Empire, shall be indanger of being taken. without drawing a sword. All Persia, as well-as the great Mogul and the Moors, shall embrace the Christian Religion. A great monarch in Europe shall bring almost the whole of Asia under his sceptre, locks and doors will be opened to him every hostile powers shall be able to hinder his vic-torious arms. Jerushlem shall be taken, and the Saracens entirely annihilated. At Jerusalem will be found a mosque in a certain salem will be found a mosque in a certain place; and at suffise a now well shall be sunk, and in so doing a four square stone, under which a large vault will be discovered which contains the treasure of King Solomon. It will amount to the sum of 18,000,000,000 of dugats; and the coatly investe sufficience of ducates and the costly jewels and objects of antiquity shall be beyond all calculation.—
When Constantinople shall be conquered, in an old Greek palace detached, in clearing a cellar, a flat white marble stone shall be found, whereon a cross with the name 'Sophia Imperatriz' is engraved. Under this stone a large silver box case shall be found, in which are deposited gold and precious stones to the amount of \$59,000,000

Filial Affection.—We see an anecdots ja our exchange papers, in which it is stated that an Iriahman, speaking of his son Larry as the only dditful child he had, the a very affectionate; obedient boy, said he, but being a little devilish on occasions; I have had to drub him sometimes, in my attempts to do which he has knocked me down a time or two, but then dear creature, he never strikes or kirks mer as all my other sons do, while I am down! Honour thy father and thy mother, in the